



TALES OF YANKEE ENCHANTMENT.

SHAFTLESS CARRIAGE.

A Good Little Boy Who Made It His Business in Life Not to Allow People to Impose on Each Other.

(Copyrighted by the author, Charles Battell Loomis.)

Melchisedek Jones could not bear to see people imposed upon. He was only 11 years old when he took his putty blower, bean shooter and his sling and started out to walk from Waterbury to New Haven in order to right all wrongs that he might come across. Whenever he saw a man who looked



Just Help to Push This to the Brow of the Hill.

cruel or mean or selfish he peppered him with his putty blower. And if he still looked mean or selfish or cruel then he shot beans at him, and if he continued to look selfish or cruel or mean he let him have a stone out of a sling, and if he generally cured him. For a sling in the hands of a small boy is a hammer and no mistake.

He had gotten almost to Seymour and the road was strewn with cruel, mean and selfish people when he came bowed over temporarily when he came to a long hill. At the top of the hill stood what looked like an automobile, and by its side were two men, one of whom seemed to be the owner of the vehicle. The other was trying to sell it to the other man who had a kind of down-trodden, under-dog look about him that made Melchisedek feel for him.

"Now, Mr. Sanford," said the owner of the automobile, "I owe you money, and I know it, but I have no money to pay you, while I have this automobile. Now, I only owe you \$100, and this machine is easily worth a thousand, but you see it makes me nervous to ride out in a wagon that hasn't any horses to stop it when it gets going too fast, and so I'll let you have it for the debt."

"But," said Mr. Sanford, "I never go out riding because I hate to, and I need the cash very badly. The automobile will surely get out of order and I can't afford to have it fixed, so I'll be worse off than I was before."

"Nonsense," said the man with the selfish gleam in his eye, that made Melchisedek get out his putty blower. "You ought to have a nurse, my poor man," said Melchisedek. "This Mr. Sanford has no children, you may see, and he has \$100 of your money and you have an old car that's pretty near falling to pieces. Now we must overtake Mr. Sanford and make him give back your money."

Just then, by great good luck, an automobile came toward them. Melchisedek held up his hand and the driver stopped.

"Take us up the hill," said the boy. He pushed Mr. Sanford into the automobile. "Run at your top limit, driver. We want to catch a tall man with flowing red whiskers like banners and a seah look on his face."

The automobile man started with such a jerk that Mr. Sanford toppled over backward and sat down hard.

"Here, stop," said the boy, "there's a policeman. We want him to go along, too."

The policeman sat down behind, and then up the hill they went, lickity cut, and when they reached the top they saw Mr. Sanford sitting on a rail fence, smoking a cigar and smiling in a very selfish way. His long whiskers were streaming in the autumn breezes and he looked like the wicked man that he was.

"Hold up," said Melchisedek to the driver. Then he fitted a delicate piece of putty into his putty blower and blew it sharply at Mr. Sanford, who gave a start and looked up.

As soon as he saw Melchisedek he started to run, but the boy shot a bean at him and it gave his cheek such a smart twinge that he turned around angrily and said, "What are you doing, young man?"

"Having fun with you. Where are your dear darlings and where are the chestnuts? Aren't you afraid that your

pretty dears are worried about you?" Then Mr. Sanford saw Mr. Sanford and he knew what the matter was. "It's lucky for you that I brought a policeman along," said Melchisedek. "For if I had relied on this sling you might regret having taken such a mean advantage of this poor gentleman, Mr. Sanford."

Then the policeman came around and said: "I arrest you for imposing on this poor gentleman and I'll take you before the judge at once." For Melchisedek had told him what had happened on the way up.

So Mr. Sanford, shivering to the tips of his whiskers, got into the automobile and the policeman got in after him and Mr. Sanford and Melchisedek and the motor man were very much crowded but they didn't mind

and along the level for a few rods and then Mr. Sanford said: "I must stop now and go to my darling. Away, away for the nuts, the toothsome chestnuts."

He applied the brake and the "automobile" came to a stop.

"How can I ever thank you?" said Mr. Sanford. "You must let me give you some of the money that I get for this."

But Mr. Sanford shook his head and said: "Never, my dear friend, never." Then he strode away up the hill and for the present Melchisedek let him go. He wanted to make sure that he had imposed upon Mr. Sanford.

He hopped down and went around to the door of the carriage.

"I'm very much afraid, Mr. Sanford," said he, "that Mr. Sanford has gotten the best of you. I don't think this is an automobile at all. It is just a shaftless carriage with faked up lever and brake."

"Nonsense, my little fellow," said Mr. Sanford, with some heat. "When you're coasting? Try to go up the hill after Mr. Sanford, who is by now chestnutting with his dearies and his darlings and you'll find that you need a horse."

Mr. Sanford turned pale. If this was a carriage merely and not an automobile, it was not worth \$30.

He pulled the lever down to the lowest notch, but this face never stirred. "Maybe there's a stone under the wheel. See, my son."

But the road was as smooth as the marble table that grandmas used to roll her pastry on.

"I thought as much," said Melchisedek. "Do you know anything about Mr. Sanford?"

"I only know that he owes me \$100 that I lent him last month. You see, he sold me an organ that a child could play, but I never thought until after I'd bought it that I have no children, and no grown up person seems to be able to make it go."

"Not even down hill, eh?" said Melchisedek. "But why did you lend him the \$100?"

"Because he seemed so sorry that my

organ wouldn't go," said Mr. Sanford. "You ought to have a nurse, my poor man," said Melchisedek. "This Mr. Sanford has no children, you may see, and he has \$100 of your money and you have an old car that's pretty near falling to pieces. Now we must overtake Mr. Sanford and make him give back your money."

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and then as Mr. Sanford jumped in, side he hung on behind. Mr. Sanford pulled the lever to the lowest notch and the carriage went down the steep hill in fine style.

"I did you a wrong," said Mr. Sanford. "I thought you were going to cheat me, but this is delightful. I know that in Seymour who will buy this as soon as he sees it."

Melchisedek, sitting behind on the place where they put trunks, laughed to himself, put his putty blower into his pocket and took out his bean shooter. Then he shook his head and putting away the bean shooter he took out his sling and fitted a fat hickory nut into it. He saw through Mr. Sanford's wicked scheme, as I suppose you do also, my boy.

They all went whizzing down the hill



Maybe There's a Stone Under the Wheel.

chisedek, you have well said. Each day for thirty days Mr. Sanford shall take out a crowd of innocent children and help them gather chestnuts. And he shall begin this afternoon."

And they led him out to gather a band of little ones.

But I think it was pretty hard on the children.

CHARLES BATTALL LOOMIS.

What is Shiloh?

A grand old remedy for Cough, Colds and Consumption; used through the world for half a century, has cured innumerable cases of incipient consumption and relieved many in advanced stages. If you are not satisfied with the results we will refund your money. Price, 25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1. For sale at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

DEAL FELL THROUGH.

Prospective Purchasers of Mine Won't Pay for Time Spent.

Chicago, Ill., March 17.—Judge Dunne today appointed a receiver for the safety deposit vaults of a local safety deposit company, said to contain six bars of gold, valued at \$50,000, deposited as security by R. G. Miller and William Schroeder in the course of negotiations with two Englishmen named Frederick G. Vigor and Theodore T. G. Dreyton for the purchase of a gold mine near Golden, Colo. The deal fell through.

Vigor and Dreyton claim reimbursement for the time and money spent in the negotiations. The gold was deposited by Schroeder and Miller previous to a trip to the mines. Assayers are examining the bullion.

Many a Lover has turned with disgust from an otherwise lovable girl with an offensive breath. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels, etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price, 25 cts. and 50 cts. For sale at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

DUTIES ON LEAD ORES.

Attorney General Renders Decision Regarding Imported Articles.

Washington, March 17.—Acting Attorney General John K. Richards has rendered an opinion in which he holds in effect that the time limit in the proviso in paragraph 181 of the tariff act of July 24, 1897, which says that the refined metal produced from imported lead ores must be re-exported or the regular duties paid thereon within six months from the date of the receipt of the ore, must be reckoned on the date the ore was received at the smelter and

not from the date the ore was received at the port of entry.

ICE. ICE.

Our new modern ice factory will make ice hard as glass. Will outlast the best natural ice; uniform blocks; packs fine.

MOUNTAIN ICE CO., White Wagons. Tel. 48.

Honduras Must Pay.

Washington, March 17.—United

States Minister Hunter is returning to his post with instructions to renew his request upon the government of Honduras for a settlement of a claim of indemnity on account of the killing by a sentinel of young Pears of Pittsburgh, a little over a year ago.

Will Be no Strike.

Massillon, O., March 16.—A compromise has been reached at the conference of the miners and operators here and there will be no strike in this district during the present year. The

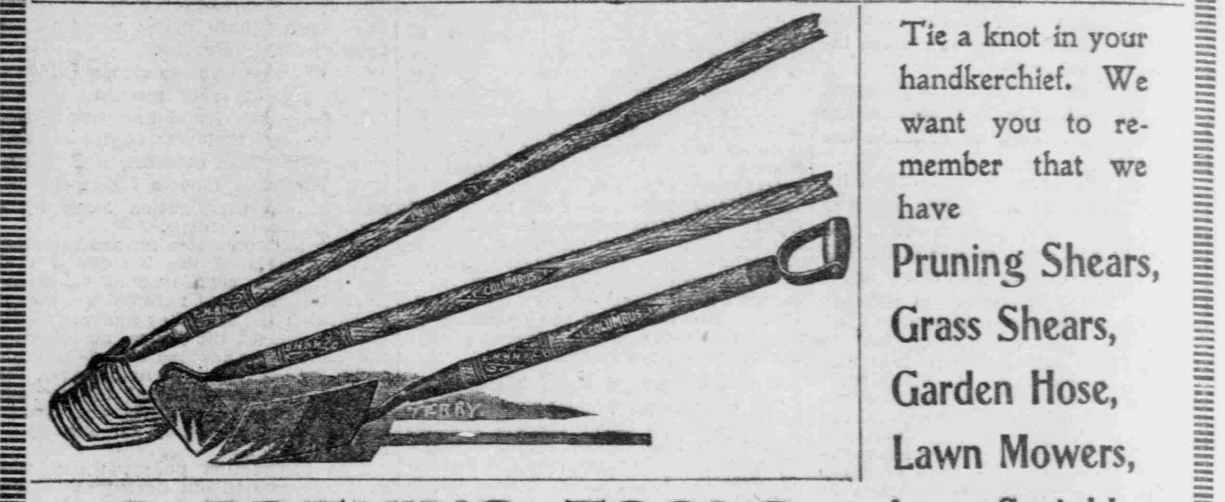
miners withdrew their demand for a 10-cent differential and also the 4-cent increase for thin vein work. The miners get a slight increase on "room turning" and "break throughs."

Sick Headaches, the curse of overworked womanhood, are quickly and surely cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great blood purifier and tissue builder. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price, 25 cts. and 50 cts. For sale at Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

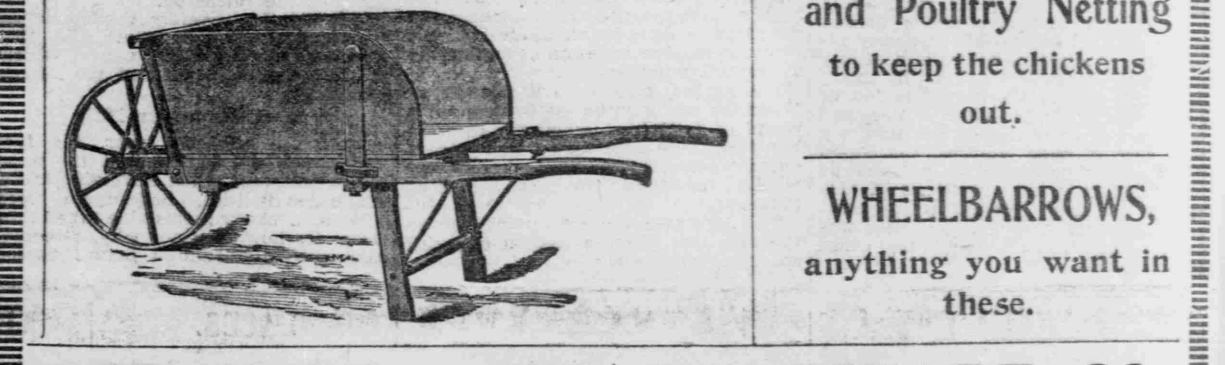
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48 & 50 SOUTH MAIN STREET

EVERYBODY

wants a Garden. Even Adam wanted a Garden once and he wanted it worse than you do. He couldn't ring up Telephone 204 or Telephone 835 and order a beautiful set of GARDENING TOOLS. Could he? You've got the best of Adam, sure. Why not take advantage of it?



GARDENING TOOLS,
All Kinds, All Prices.



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42, 44 and 46 West Second South. Sign of the Big Gun.

Tie a knot in your handkerchief. We want you to remember that we have Pruning Shears, Grass Shears, Garden Hose, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Rakes and Poultry Netting to keep the chickens out. WHEELBARROWS, anything you want in these.

Fresh Goods

OF THE

HIRSCHMAN, Bankrupt,

Opened up for this week's sale. Did not have time last week. COME FOR THE BIG BARGAINS.

Davis
SHOE CO.
MONEY BACK SHOEISTS
222 and 224 MAIN STREET,

HE WAS SMOKING A CIGAR.

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